

# **Washington Washington On Washington Street**

**By Luke Maloney**

## **Dumb Unnecessary Intro**

Have you ever thought of... wait that's too common, let's do something different. Once upon aaaaaa timmmmmeeeeeee uhhhhh... this is not a fairytale. There will be no once upon a time this time maybe tomorrow. This time let's do this different, Somewhere in a distant faaarrrr aaawwaaaaayyyy  
laaaaaannnnndddddddddd...

WASHINGTON, WASHIGTON IS JUST SOME RANDOM CITY AND FOR SOME PEOPLE IT MIGHT NOT EVEN BE FARAWAY THE ONLY SPECIAL THING IT HAS IS GIANT DAM OVER THE ENTIRE CITY THAT IF IT BLEW UP IT WOULD FLOOD THE ENTIRE CITY. SO YOU KNOW WHAT, LET'S SKIP THE INTRO.  
STRAIGHT INTO THE BOOK

## **Chapter 0**

HI, I'M SASHA WASHINGTON AND THE WORLD IS BORING GENARIC, AND IT SUCKS! I MEAN JUST LOOK AT IT, EVERYONE AND I MEAN EVERYONE THINKS VAPING IS SO COOL BECAUSE IT MAKES THEM FEEL ALOT OLDER. BASIC WHITE WOMEN THAT USE TIKTOK 24/7 BECAUSE THEY JUST LOVE CHINA SPYING ON THEM. OR THEY NEED THEIR UNDESERVED DOPAMINE. AND OH THEY JUST LOVE THEIR VEGAN FOOD AND STARBUCKS. JOCKS THAT THINK ALL THAT WOMEN WANT IS BIG STRONG MEN BUT ALMOST ALL OF THEM ARE JERKS. AND WORST OF ALL KIDS FANBOYING OVER SOME INFULENCER THAT IS DOING NOTHING NEW FROM THE REST OF THEM. THEY ALL WEAR THE SAME CLOTHES. THEY ALL LIVE IN LOS ANGELES BECAUSE THEY THINK IT'S THE BEST PLACE IN THE WORLD, FOR SOME REASON. AND WORST OF ALL THEY ALL MAKE KIDS WANT NOTHING BUT SPORTS CARS, BIG

MANSIONS, AND THE NEWEST IFONE. AND YES ITS PHONE WITH A F AND NOT PH. DESPITE THE FACT ALL THEY CHANGE IS THE CORD TO CHARGE IT. ALSO GIRLS DEDICATING THEIR ENTIRE LIFE TO BOY BAND, ok now thinking about it I don't know why I am bridging that up that was more of a early 2000s thing and boy bands basically not a thing anymore, BUT YOU STILL GET MY POINT THEY SUCK AND B.T.S IS A THING AND THAT IS WORSE THAN ALL BOY BANDS FROM THE EARLY 2000'S COMBINED!

Ok let's calm down and take a deep breath but for some reason when someone tells me to take a deep breath I feel the same but that's not important . It's not all bad, my family is and always has been doing great. My Dad Jebadia works for the Washington Post. Probably because our last name is Washington., and he is also pretty strong. He went to the same High School as me, Washington Heights and played for the football team the Washington Washing Machines. My mom Olivia is... well she can be kinda annoying to me and my dad. I don't like her job much. She is a famous social media influencer and she is always getting expensive vegan meals when I want some cheap Dominos Pizza. She is always putting me in her photos and I always try to look uncomfortable in the photos.

I have a brother named Vinny and he is the most useless piece of human ever. He just sits in his room and plays Fortnite because he thinks it's the best game ever. When it's really one of the worst games ever. He thinks he is going to become some rich twitch streamer but by the time he is old enough the Fortnite online servers will probably be shut down. He is also probably the fattest person alive and the most stupid person alive because he thinks that water is unhealthy because it has nothing in it. I can't forget my pet Mufasa and no he is not a cat, he is a bullfrog. Now let's move to school

My best friend Svetlana came out as lesbian at the end of middle school and I kinda secretly knew that since I met her and she still shows signs that she likes me. My teacher Ms. Bodenschwelle teaches math. She is

very sweet but kinda strict. My principal Mr. Fartsdump. Yes, I know Mr.Fartsdump is silly, it's European I think. He is tall, athletic, bald, with a stunning beard. Jessica is the popular girl of the school and I hate her as much as I hate pineapple on pizza or Indian tech support scammers. She has the most white valley girl voice ever. She is always saying, "Like, slay girls, or let's hit up the mall after school."

Shut up, already.

Mudds is the bully of the school. He plays for the Washington Washing Machines. He is in a skater gang called The Hotline. Despite not having a hotline once, ever. They probably thought it just sounded cool.

Luader is a twitter user who cancels people for the dumbest reasons. He and his friends get offended by everything Svetlana and I talk about. We were talking about how good peanut butter and jelly sandwiches are, and Luader said that it was insensitive to people with peanut allergies. Or another time he complained that the school gave turkeys to charity for Thanksgiving because he said that some of the people at the charity were probably vegan.

## **Chapter 1**

It was a new day but I felt like I was in Groundhog Day because for the past month everyday felt the same. Wait, scratch that. The past three months have felt the same. Lauder got mad at some famous guy for saying something very minor and he made a big deal about it. Mudds was picking on a kid. Jessica was making everyone in the school change their clothing style. Svetlana was following me everywhere, but for the first time in a while we were having a big event. I got excited. I got cheery and it was the science fair that happens every three months.

Later, at 3 p.m., I was walking home from school. Well, first I was going to Dominos to get a pizza and some soda for dinner. When I got home it was the same like always. Dad was gardening, mom was doing some crappy

internet trend dance that takes the amount of effort to open a drawer, also known as no effort at all, and Vinny was playing some crappy free to play shooter game, most likely Fortnite . . . and what a surprise, he was only wearing underwear. About 10 minutes later, we were all at the table eating pizza with that gooey, yummy cheese, that nice refreshingly cold Dr. Pepper, and the warm chocolate lava cake. It took like 25 minutes to eat it all. I told my parents about the science fair. My mom was shocked about it, but my dad went to the same school that I went to when he was my age so he was not surprised. My mom had some show or something at the closest book store because she is releasing some book about how to become famous. In my opinion it's just luck because I saw someone that had the same quality, the same editing, the same dressing style and the same video premise as my mom's content and she had a lot less followers but she started before her.

So that weekend it was just me and my dad just like every other weekend. I spent all night watching ICarly because I found a dvd collection with every episode on it for just five dollars and brainstorming my science project for the science fair. I could just do the classic volcano, the same thing i did last year, or I could do a science experiment that shows that pineapple does not belongs on pizza, and then it hit me. I was going to do an experiment to show that if a famous person did something that no one should do, people would do it. I told my dad and he thought it was funny but he told me not to get disappointed if i don't get an A+.

"Okay," I said and plus, I hardly ever get A's. I mainly just get C's, but on with my experiment.

When my mom got home it hit me. Since my mom is famous I can get her to start a trend and record it all. So my idea was that two friends would get together out on the street and one of them would pretend they are a dog while the other friend just stands there acting like its a regular dog. I know it's not a plan that Stephen Hawkings, Isaac Newton, Nikola Tesla, or Albert

Einstein would think of, mainly because they would think they are too smart for this crap.

Later, we got to filming. I filmed my part and my mom and her friends filmed their crappy TikTok which I can't say anything about because it was my idea. One day after uploading, it got a lot of views. Two days after, I see some other big influencers doing it. Then, five days later, everyone at my school and some random people on the street were doing it. Even my friend Svetlana was bugging me to do it with her.

About a week and a half later the science fair was on. There were a lot of volcanoes, ant farms, homemade rockets, and something even stupider, an experiment into if plants sneeze. All of a sudden, my experiment got a lot of attention. Later, the adults showed up and my dad was chill and calm, but my mom was angry when she saw my science fair project. A lot of the basic white girls told my mom that she needs to stop being jealous and stop trying to show everyone that I'm a bad person when I was not.

She thought my experiment was to show everyone my mom is some mind controlling monster so I said, "Why would I be jealous of you?"

She left the science fair early, furious at me, as well as my dad, since he was on my side. After that, Jessica and I had an argument and she left saying, "I wish your mom was my mom! Why is your mom so cool and you are just some needy attention seeker?"

So I responded with, "At least I don't like China spying on me."

She responded with, "China is not spying on me. You can't see all of the amazing creators with all their amazing skills."

"99% of them just do the same thing over and over again and put almost no effort into it. They do just about anything for views and popularity and most of it is luck-based," I told her.

She left me angry and I stayed there angry until Mudds showed up and I knew what was coming. So the first thing to come out of my mouth was, "Oh shiii . . ."

THEN HE SLAMMED ME INTO THE TABLE

I left kind of uneasy. After all, he and Jessica were dating. I walked home. When I got there, I was surprised to find that I was not grounded, but my mom got all of her followers to hate Vinny because he thought being famous solved all of a person's problems. To calm me down my dad took me to the Arcade where we played games for about an hour before going home. It was nice.

When I got home, Svetlana was there. This happens a lot. She wanted to go down to the river with me. I know this was secretly a date, but the river is nice so I agreed. I live close to the river. It's only a twenty minute walk. We got to the river and caught up with one another for about an hour. Before going back, she hugged me uncomfortably hard before she went back.

## **Chapter 2**

It's been five days since the science fair and the cringy fight because the stupid person got lazy. He was tired while typing that part, probably from playing too much Team Fortress 2, but I should stop breaking the fourth wall before this book becomes unrealistic fiction.

So there is this YouTuber convention called Coseplayacon, despite the fact that the event has nothing to do with cosplaying. My friend Svetlana, my Mom, and I got in for free, or a lot cheaper than the ticket price, because my mom is famous. The thing that I hated about the place was that there was this guy named Mr. Monster who gave some nineteen year old an entire mansion. He was just nineteen with only a minimum wage job so he could not renovate the house. He had to sell the house since he could not afford to renovate and pay the bills. He then gave a kid a thousand toys, but the video was found to be fake and all the toys were found in a trash dump. There was this rumor going around that he was abusive to his friends in his videos. The event was in Seattle, so only twenty minutes away from Washington, the

city, but my mom agreed to take me and my friend there because she had something to do there like a booth or something. Anyways, I think my brother Vinny was coming too because he was like this guy's biggest fan because he thinks you need to be rich and famous to be cool and that money is everything.

The next day, Svetlana, my mom Olivia, Vinny, and me are on our way to Coseplayacon in Seattle and there was not a lot of traffic, surprisingly, probably because we had to leave early because my mom needs to set up her booth. So when we got there me and Svetlana played JarioKart on our Minichendo PS while Vinny watched EPIC Fortnite videos on his iPad until around 10 a.m. when it opened and we could go in. There were so many big creators with all their big fans and I knew almost nothing about anyone there. They all just looked like copy and pasted big creator celebrities that have brightly dyed hair to appeal to ten to thirteen year olds that are always on their iPads or iPhones. Me and Svetlana walked around while Vinny did his own thing like a Fortnite booth or iPad booth or something like that. We were just walking around and trying to find something interesting. The place was just so boring. It was nothing but stupid trends that made no sense at all.

Me and Svetlana later found some challenge that if you won, you could go up on stage and talk to Mr. Monster himself. So I signed my name on the slip. Svetlana said she did not want to do it and she just wanted to cheer me on so I was alone in this challenge. Twenty five minutes later it was on. I was the oldest. There were seven eight year olds, five nine year olds, five eleven or ten year olds, four twelve year olds, two thirteen year olds, and one fourteen year old but, most importantly there was me. The first challenge was this like some video game and I only won because it was the most brain dead game I ever played and eight people already got out. The second one was like an obstacle course and I was the oldest so I just shoved everyone out of the way while Svetlana cheered me on and did a little dance while seven more got out. The next one was a bouncy house gladiator

challenge. I was the oldest so it was pretty easy and before I knew it, five were out. The next one was ZarioKart. My seven hundred and fifty hours on this game made me the best at it. I knew a shortcut on the track we were on that would let me skip seventy five percent of the course so three more players got out. It was here that I began the final challenge: rock, paper, scissors. No best out of three, but I won and guess what I won? I won Svetlana trying to kiss or hug me, but I shoved her out of the way before she could. I beat a guy named Muke Lalonley and he said if he won he told me he was going to expose Mr. Monster in front of everyone and try to slap him in the face. After he told me that I decided to do the same. I was going to expose and slap Mr. Monster.

### **WARNING**

**THIS BOOK DOES NOT CONDONE THE SLAPPING OF FAMOUS PEOPLE ON STAGE DESPITE HOW SOME OF THEM REALLY DESERVE IT. DO NOT REPLICATE ANY THING SAID IN THIS BOOK THANK YOU.**

Fifteen minutes later it was my time to go on stage. Mr. Monster was inviting me on stage and below us were all of his pre-teen fans.

He yelled, "HELLO ALL OF MY FANS! ONE VERY LUCKY FAN COULD WIN A LAMBORGHINI, A DIG CONSTRUCTION THEMED HOUSE, A NEW CHERRY MACBOOK PRO AND BEST OF ALL, TEN MILLION DOLLARS IN FORTNITE SKINS!"

Okay, A, I can't drive; B, I don't need a Dig Construction themed house; C, I mean, I could go for a new computer but mine works fine; and D, ten million dollars in Fortnite skins is the biggest waste of money in the world. So he let me ask some questions and I asked, "WHY ARE YOU AUBISING YOUR



STAFF, FAKING YOUR VIDEOS, AND HOLDING CHARITY EVENTS! I KNOW ALL OF YOUR MONEY GOES TO YOURSELF!"

He got kind of mad and said something like, "Hey, that's not at all true. I'm not some selfish monster!"

"Yeah, you're what I said about you!" After I said all that he called security so I went for my shot and I was so close but security was there and I said, "Shiii . . . ." Before they yanked me off the stage!

My mom got mad, but while she was yelling at me, Mr. Monster was saying something about his new one hundred million dollar charity event that was given one hundred million dollars to CIABNN which I found out stands for Cancer Is A Big No No. For the last one million to be donated there will be a big event held in Seattle called MonsterCon. Very "creative" name. My mom took me, Svetlana, and Vinny home after she was done yelling at me. It was a very awkward and quiet drive home.

### **Chapter 3**

It's Monday and now I'm kinda infamous, not just at school, but all over the internet and the kids either hate me with all of their soul, or think I'm cool now. For example, Jessica hates me even more than she already did but Lauder is now on my side because he hated Mr. Monster for a long time because he got mad when he gave one hundred shoes to kids in need and the shoes didn't fit. Mudds kept the same opinion about me. In other words, he still thinks I'm a huge chump.

The Washington Washing Machines are playing against the Pennsylvania Pencils in five days. Everyone and everyone's grandma's grandma's grandma are going crazy about it, but I'm not into the game and just football in general. Mudds is going around the school bragging that his team is going to win and if they do he is throwing a huge party at his house the same night they win. Everyone is scratching their heads on how he is going to set up the party in like thirty minutes. I know deep down that they

will win because the last time they lost was in like 2003 so he is most likely setting up the party two nights before the game even if they lose. As a joke I said if they lose I'm having a party at Susi-E-Sauce's. You know the place, a part of everyone's childhood where they served the most five out of ten pastas and the best, worst mascot ever, Susie the Beaver. Yeah, that place. And yes, if there is a party at Mudd's house I am going because anything is better than hearing my mom's stupid shenanigans every Friday through Sunday night. She and her sister just screaming every night. My god, just shut up!

Also, I should bring up that I'm all over the internet: Reddyit, Instand Grams, SnipTalk, and Twitter. It's all just me trying to slap Mr. Monster and me yelling at him, just everywhere, even on a billboard in Old York. Vinny is talking to his friends about it on his ZTriangle. My mom is telling all of her friends about it, but my dad does not really care about it. He agrees he deserves it. I told everyone about my party at Susi-E-Sauces and only like five people saying they will come if they do lose, counting my friend and Lauder, so at least I can call it a get together. I mean it's not a party, but it's a group at least.

Five days later, (because the writer of this story could not think of any thing to write so we are skipping straight to the football game) and it's the time that everyone, but me I feel like, has been waiting for, The Washington Washing Machines vs The Pennsylvania Pencils.

It starts off with CRASH! OH NO THE STOOKCHCERAEWATKKUGCTESERDTRFYRY. ITS BEEN HACKED BY KUTFHGJUYGO(YU&EEWRTFHJHJH. THE FOOTBALL. I CAN'T TELL YOU ABOUT THE FOOTBALL. WELL, I KINDA CAN. IT LOOKS LIKE SOME SPONGE INSIDE A PINEAPP . . . WAIT, NO, THAT'S SPONGEBOB. OH, NO! I CAN'T SEE ANYTHING. OH, NO! SURE SUCKS TO BE YOU. TRYING TO READ THIS STORY AT THE POINT WHERE THERE IS FOOTBALL, A SPORT THE WRITER HAS ZERO KNOWLEDGE OF, HOW INCONVENIENT, UH, OH.

The game ends and what a shocker, they won. I was not surprised at all, but sadly we can't go to Susi-E-Sauces. It was five and the party started at six, but before everyone left the game, he said to pack our stuff for a sleepover. I knew this was some trick, but I was curious on how it would play out. I feel like he is going to put our hands in bowls of water and make us wet the bed, or dress up like a serial killer and pretend that he is going to kill everyone. That's classic Mudds.

I'm at home packing my bag, checking the list of things I need to pack, and I am checking it twice, and finding out who is naughty or nice, and that one naughty person is Mudds. I was just thinking of all the things he could do to us. My mom knocks on my door to say that she is calling all of her friends over to film. I say that it doesn't matter because I will be gone all night. I say good bye to my mom, bye to Muffasa, and bye to my dad. I do not say bye to Vinny because he brought his entire game console and TV into the bathroom so he does not have to get up to go to use the bathroom in the middle of his game. That shows how lazy he is.

My friend Svetlana's mom picks me up and Svetlana was in the back. She saved a seat for me. She asks me if I want to share a bed and I say no, obviously, because I'm not looking for a relationship and we are both under age. We went to Mudds' house about fifteen or twenty minutes later.

The party started less than an hour ago and they already toilet papered a tree. I'm not sure if it's their tree or their neighbor's tree, but it's a tree nonetheless. I went inside and there was Eminem and Michael Jackson playing on full blast through the entire house. From the bathroom to the basement there is music. In the backyard there is an empty swimming pool where Mudds and the rest of the Hotline are doing skateboarding tricks. In the living room they are playing Ring on the ZTriangle while chugging root beer like it's going out of style. There is a game of spin the bottle and Svetlana was trying to get me to play, but I'm smart enough to not fall for that trick so I just watch from behind near the kitchen where even more people are chugging root beer like it's going out of style. During the game of

spin the bottle I was so close to barfing like four or five times and poor Svetlana had to have her first kiss with a guy despite her being lesbian.

Later Mudds calls everyone at the party to spin the bottle. He says they will be kicked out of the house if they don't play, so five people get shoved out the door. I suggest to Mudd's my idea of the spin the bottle 2.0, where you slap instead of kiss. He likes the idea a bit too much and two of the five guys that got kicked out come back. The game lasts twenty five or thirty minutes. I get to slap the living crap out of everyone including Mudds, twice, and he gets really mad.

Before bed everyone watches the scary movie, The Brightening, based on the book by Stuie Queens. Svetlana and Lauder get so scared their skin flies. Me, I barely get scared at all. After the movie I watched the rest of the episodes on the complete ICarly series on DVD on my laptop because I was almost done with it anyways. I have like ten more episodes before I hit the hay.

I wake around three in the morning to a kid stealing all of the valuable stuff in everyone's backpacks like phones, laptops, PS's, IPI\ad's, and even some shoes. It was more illegal than going on Nickelodeon.com without asking your parents' permission before going online. I confront him and he shoves me against the wall, holds me by my shirt and tells me to keep it a secret or he will feed me to the sewer gators. My stupid mind believes it before later remembering that alligators don't live in Washington, but I was so scared so I went with it.

When I start to go back to bed, he says he has a better plan. At least it is for him. He tells me to pretend that I'm stealing everyone's stuff and he turns on my camera and films me pretending to steal everyone's stuff. I felt terrible doing it.

The next morning he tells everyone that he put up a camera and filmed the entire night and he saw something interesting and what do you know, it was me "stealing" everyone's things. Everyone gives me the evil eye and prepares to beat me.

Before they do, I say, "Oh shiii . . . ." And they throw me on the ground, body slam me, and toss me out of the house. Svetlana comes and checks on me and, surprising to a lot of people but not surprising to me at all, she is still on my side. I tell her about my being threatened and she believes me. She goes back inside and tells everybody that I was being set up, but I don't think anyone believes her.

## **Chapter 4**

It's the next day and everyone hates me, including the teachers, the other kids, my parents, and even Svetlana a little bit... ok she doesn't hate me I just did that to get your attention, so my reputation is lower than a lot of communist dictators all because of a lie that is a bigger lie than when Bill Clinton said he did not cheat on his wife. I have been stuck in my room for the past day or two being able to do nothing. I'm not allowed to watch ICarly or anything. The only thing I can do is look at my stuff. I forgot I brought my camera and there is a video on it from that night. I found out I hit my camera with my foot and accidentally filmed the entire night with Mudds stealing the stuff and him framing me so I had the perfect amount of proof to show that I'm not guilty.

The next day I tell the principal, Mr. Fartsdump about it and he is not shocked because he was mad at me before, but Mudds doing something like this makes a lot more sense than me doing something like this. So then I show it to my teacher and she is shocked for some reason, despite this seeming like something that Mudds would do. She suggests I show this to the entire school. The principal thinks it is a tiny bit harsh but deserved.

So, after history Mr. Fartsdump gets the entire school together and he says, "We have news to come to my attention about the drama that happened at the sleepover at Mudds' house and a very interesting video was shown to me by Sasha."

On the projector it was Mudds stealing everyone's stuff and Mudds threatening and framing me. Everyone gave him the same eye that everyone gave me at his house and they were mad, probably more mad than they were at me but they didn't beat him because Mudds would definitely win.

Anyway, people started to not hate me again and started to hate Mudds instead. People already kinda did so nothing new happened; it just went back to normal. After school Mudds comes up to me and says to come to the sewers or else. Mudds was still pretty scary to me. If he said to do this or else, I went with it. Maybe he was going to show me these supposed sewer gators. I went home and I showed my parents the video and I am no longer in trouble. My brother Vinny still thinks it was me that did it despite that it is almost impossible unless I threatened Mudds to threaten me or something. Again, my brother Vinny is the stupidest man alive. Svetlana comes to my house and she looks both scared and traumatized at the same time and we hanged out for only like fifteen minutes before I go to get snacks for us.

When I got back, she and Muffuasa were gone. I could not look for him because I had to get to the sewers in like only twenty minutes. About twenty minutes later it is almost dark. There are lights around the entrance to the sewers. A little walking around, and I came to the center of the sewers where there was this almost entire arena. A lot of people from the school are there, even Svetlana with Muffasa in her hands. Someone is aiming a Nerf gun made to look like a real gun. I mean you can even see the Nerf logo on it and Svetlana was not the smartest person alive so she probably thinks it's a real gun. Mudds shows up on the opposite side of the arena and yells, "WELCOME EVERYONE TO THE FIGHT OF THE SEMESTER: ME VS. SASHA. AND IF I WIN WE FEED MUFASA TO THE GATORS. AND ALSO, CAN WE THANK SVETLANA FOR BRINGING HIM TO US. BUT IF SHE WINS well uhh... WELL SHE IS OBVIOUSLY NOT GOING TO WIN SO WHY BOTHER FIGURING OUT WHAT HAPPENS IF SHE DOES WINS. AM I RIGHT?"

Everyone either laughs at Mudds' joke or warns me to get out of here, but it is too late. The fight is going to start and this might be my funeral. In the distance I hear "ONE, TWO, THREE, GOOOOO!"

And we both go for our first punch. He gets my knee and I pull out his tongue. When he strangles me, I try to rip out his teeth. Then he tries to break my leg and this goes on for a good five minutes before I find his weakness. I just need him to run into a puddle and slip, and I am able to pick him and toss him on the ground. After doing that for a good eight minutes, he catches on. Then he runs and shoves me into a wall and pushes me against it until I can barely breath. I push him back so hard that two of his teeth fall out. He slips in the puddle again and crashes right into the wall. When he is down, I pick him and wack him against the floor over and over and over again. He was done for, not like he died, but he was down, and the announcer says that I won.

Everyone cheers me like I just won the lottery or found a cure for poverty, but Mudds gets back up, gets on his skateboard, rips Muffasa out of Svetlana's hand, and skates deep into the sewers. He said that Mufasa is gator bait, but that rollerblading trait that the person writing this story has to come in handy somehow, so I found some rollerblades and I follow him into the sewers. Everyone is cheering me on including Jesica. There are a lot of empty pipes before we go into a large room where we have to jump a huge gap and we both make it. We rail grind down a large pipe before ending back up in the large room.

I was starting to catch up. Probably because he was skateboarding while holding a giant frog we were still going at and started to skate in a giant warehouse we even made it into the middle of the city before finding another pipe that let us back into the sewers. We railed grind across a giant pool of sewer water and Mudds yelled that this is where the sewer gators live.

A little skating later I grab Muffasa out of Mudds' hands and trip him in the process and he said, "You are tough for a girl and just as tough as the

average Hotline member. All of the Hotline members would be nothing without me. They are nobody and that's why I tried to steal their stuff. I was going to frame you even if you didn't wake up because they are nothing. I'm the only member that actually has a life. I have framed almost every Hotline member to get out of situations to show that I'm the leader."

And then he realizes the room he is saying it in is the arena where everybody was and we begin to fight, but this time I have fifty plus people on my side. He loses almost instantly and when he does, me and Jessica, out of all the people, carry him and toss him into the pool where the gators supposedly live. When we throw him in he admits that there are no real gators and it's more of a junk pool really. Everyone cheers and even Jessica is now on my side.

Soon after, like right after, all of the Hotline members make me their leader. The first and only thing I do as the leader is shut down the Hotline so everyone quit and the Hotline was history. Someone says we need to celebrate so I decide to use that Susi-E-Sauces idea from before the football game.

Later, at six, everyone is there and we go in. There is an entire row of seats filled with high school students. We all order spaghetti and meatballs and we slurp up the spaghetti. While we are eating, we see Mudds out the window and he looks like he is swimming in a swamp in the middle of Chernobyl. He is banging on the window and we laugh and flip him off. A little bit later, still at Susi-E-Sauces, while most of the kids are playing the arcade games or in the ball pit, (yes, there are teens in a ball pit let them be) one of the kids that were there they bring up one of Mr. Monster's old friend Alex that lives in Canada. He was the first to accuse him of abusing his staff.

Svetlana was going to visit family in a city right on the Canadian border, she says if I want to I could come because it would be spring break. MonsterCon was happening in like a day or two after she gets back. I have a master friend I am going to convince to go to MonsterCon and confront him



on stage. It is perfect but the only thing is, I don't have a passport so I'm going to have to sneak into Canada.

## **Chapter 5**

It's spring break tomorrow and my mom and dad said I can go with Svetlana on her vacation to see her family in a city near the Canadian border. While I was packing while Svetlana emails me and tells me the city is called Smeletoylit and it is close to the coast and that's cool to me because I like the ocean. The last time I was near the ocean was when I was in Seattle to go to Cosplayacon, but we did not have time to go to the beach. The me trying to slap Mr. Monster drama happened that day. I was in the middle of packing and Vinny came in to ask where I am going. I tell him I am going on a trip with Svetlana. Vinny thinks I am going on the trip as a date, but I tell him the reason is one of Mr. Monster's friends supposedly got abused when he was working with him. Vinny is still on Mr. Monster's side after the drama, but most people are still on his side. I mean most of them are under the age of twelve, but he still has a lot of fans.

The next day, Svetlana's mom picks me up around 4AM DEFINITELY. No, she is picking me up at 4 p.m. and to pass the time I decide to go down to the creek for a hour or two. I was looking at my reflection in the creek and it was at this moment that it hit me. The past month or two have been the craziest months of my life, so much stuff happened, both good and bad: my science fair project, Mr. Monster, the football game, and the fight in the sewers. These past months were not boring in the slightest. There was always something interesting happening. I kind of didn't want it to end. I really enjoyed it, but I know after MonsterCon it will just go back to a normal, boring life.

Svetlana and her Mom arrive at my house so I grab my bag and got into their huge mini van, for only Svetlana, and her mom and dad. Her mom said it would be a three hour drive so we would get there at 7 p.m. or 8 p.m. if there is traffic but there will probably be no traffic because it's the middle of the forest and not Los Angeles or Old York. Around two hours, Svetlana falls asleep on my shoulder and I do not mind it. I get annoyed after a little while, but it is nice to see the beautiful sunset. It gives me a sense of nostalgia of when I was seven and me, my mom, my dad, and Vinny, who was only a year old, were driving home from San Francisco and I saw the pretty view while falling asleep. It was just a nice feeling and it still is.

About an hour later, we make it and it is dark. I fall asleep on Svetlana and she gives me a happy face and I give her a mad/embarrassed face. We go inside and there are like ten other kids between the age of six and seventeen. They live in basically a mansion because the house was huge and the backyard was basically just the forest but with a huge pool. I get to know everyone there and yes, almost everyone recognized me from the video of me trying to slap Mr. Monster. Fifty percent of the kids there hate me for that and the rest don't care or thought I did a good job.

The oldest kid there was Stuart and he was seventeen and could drive. So I found my way to the border. I started talking to him at dinner and he seemed like a nice person. He was on my side about the drama and was willing to take me to the border.

We all go to bed around 11 p.m. and I sleep in a kid named Jesse's room, an eleven year old girl that was obsessed with aliens, so much that she even has a few tin foil hats.

Later, around 3 a.m., Jesse wakes me up in her gray skin onesie and she forcefully tries to put a tin foil hat on me. I knew she was not going to stop so I put it on while she dragged me to the backyard and was trying to get me to use this radio to contact aliens in the forest. She was very convinced that a UFO crashed in the middle of the forest because she heard a big explosion, which she brought up at dinner and her entire family kept

telling here it was construction workers. I was out there for like twenty minutes and I wanted to go back inside, even before I knew this was going to happen. So I use the classic: "I need to use bathroom," but she tells me to just go outside because it's natural. At that point, I know this person was crazy and I just run into the forest and into the neighbor's backyard because no house in this neighborhood has a fence. I just run into the front door, move my stuff, and just sleep in the bathroom.

I wake up at 7 a.m. which only two other people are up, Svetlana and this other teen that I heard playing video games all freakin night. So this family has their own Vinny to keep everyone up. We went to the zoo later that day and you probably just want to skip to the part where I sneak into Canada so I will go to the zoo and just recap if anything interesting happens.

### **ONE ZOO TRIP LATER**

Yeah, it is just a regular zoo trip so i'm not recapping it. So maybe something interesting will happen tonight.

### **ONE DINNER AND SLEEP LATER**

Yeah nothing cool happens. Maybe something cool will happen later today.

### **ONE DAY LATER**

Yeah, nothing cool happens, but tonight I'm sneaking into Canada so here is some text in a Latin language called English to look at and translate also known as reading. The plan is that Stuart is going to go into Canada legally, go under the border and Stuart is going to pick him up on the other side. Stuart forgets to say that Svetlana is joining him and is going to go first. I was going to go through the woods and under the border, if there is one. It was my turn to go because Svetlana called me saying they're in Canada so I

ran through the woods and there was a very thin and unprotected wall so I just climb a tree, grab the top of the wall, go over, and I'm in Canada. I look around for them and after five minutes I found them and we are on our way.

We were driving around for around forty five minutes now and we were starting to run low on gas, so we stop at this gas station that also has a diner. We are starting to get hungry so we go inside to eat. I get a bagel with cream cheese, Stuart just gets a coffee, and Svetlana gets a huge stack of pancakes. I have to go to the bathroom and while walking towards the bathroom, I see him, Alex, sitting alone at a booth with a coffee and a slice of pie at midnight. I go up to ask him if he is Alex and he responds with, "yes."

He also recognizes me from the video of me trying to slap Mr. Monster. He lets me sit in front of him and explain everything. He says that he has camera footage, but he does not have it with him because it is all the way back in Vancouver which is a three hour drive from here. I tell him my plan for Monstercon and that I would bring him with me so we can both expose him, but he says it's not worth it; he is too powerful for only two people to stop him. Besides, he does not want to drive all the way home just to get a camera and then drive back in one night which yeah, it is ridiculous because we need to get back around before 6 a.m. or 7 a.m. because that's the time we are going home. I can tell he really wants to help but he thinks we are powerless against Mr. Monster. So he pays his bill, gets on his scooter, and then I think he goes home because I have no idea what direction Vancouver is. I go back to my table, finish my food, get back in the car, and go back to the house in disappointment.

We get back around 3 a.m. and go straight to bed. My entire plan is garbage at this point. I get up around 7 a.m. to get back in the van and go back to Washington (THE CITY). We get back around 11 a.m. and Monstercon was happening on Friday. It's Wednesday so I have like two days to relax and do nothing.

Later that night I decide to play DIGCONSTRUCTION with Vinny because I have like nothing to do because Svetlana got sick after the

vacation. After playing for a hour, both of us really start to have fun and I can't think of the last time I had this much fun with Vinny, probably because he was raised and grew up with an iPad. We play the game until one in the morning so we both go to bed and wake up around the afternoon. The first thing we do is keep playing until one in the morning again.

It's the next day and I have no time for games this time because I need to start heading to Monstecon and Svetlana is still sick so she can't join me. My dad is taking me because my mom is still embarrassed of me because of what happened at Coseplayacon.

Later, around 5 p.m., we are on our way to Seattle to go to Monstercon, which I'm surprised is not in L.A. or Orlando. (It's probably happening in Seattle for the convenience of this story.) We get there and I'm surprised that security doesn't recognize me, but I know Mr. Monster will recognize me. I don't know why Monstercon is happening today because it said that there is 102% chance of rain. I don't know how a chance of weather can be over 100% chance either.

Later, we go to the big event there which is the last one million to be donated on stage and that number is going down fast, so fast that I missed one hundred thousand going down, and then the number hit zero. The full one million has been donated. Then the stage went black and there he was MR. MONSTER!

He says, "WE DID . . . WE DID IT! WE DONATED ONE HUNDRED MILLION TO CIABNN AND NOW THAT WE DID IT WE HAVE A BIG SURPRISE ON THE SCREEN."

So I look at the screen and the footage of Mr. Monster is playing. No joke, it is there in front of everyone. Him throwing people around, yelling at them for no reason, and footage of him saying that the CIABNN charity money will all go to him. Mr. Monster tries to clear everything up by saying that it isn't him, but I think it is too late. From above the screen Alex comes Zooming above everyone while security chases him from below him. He lands on stage and pulls me up on stage. I confront him in front of millions of

people and of course it starts raining. Mr. Monster is furious and shoves me and Alex on the ground. He throws a ton of stuff on stage to the crowd and he is slapping me and Alex around. He punches Alex against the floor over and over again before the police and an ambulance come. The police are for Mr. Monster and the ambulance is for Alex. I am the only one left on stage so say, "I, Sasha Washington from Washington, Washington on Washington Street would like to say WHO WANTS A REFUND!"

Everyone yells, "REFUND, REFUND, REFUND, REFUND, REFUND!"

Everyone goes to the donation machine to get a refund, tears down all of the of the Mr. Monster posters, and beats up cardboard cutouts of him. Later, I go outside to flip off Mr. Monster in the cop car, but also to check on Alex in the ambulance. It seems that he broke a bone before the ambulance door closes and drives off into the sunset with out a sun. Outside, everyone comes out to cheer me on like I'm some queen and I tell everyone to leave me alone because I just want to go home at that point because it's been a long day and I want to relax.

On the way home I felt confident and complete like I just ended a world conflict and now I can rest . . . not like I died or anything, I still have like seventy years to go.

## **Chapter 6**

One month later and guess what? Everyone stayed the same. Yeah kind of a disappointing ending. The only new thing is that no one hates me now, they're just remotely neutral with me now. Mr. Monster is in jail for ten years. After like a week or two most of if not the old Hotline members forgave Mudds so meaning the Hotline is back. Also I have been partend about me going into Canada illegally because me going to jail would not be a very happy ending despite It's already a kind of disappointing ending. I also started to catch up on Alex with social media and it looks like he just does

fishing and scootering stuff. Yeah the world is boring again. Maybe in a year from now I will have another crazy two months about me finding alien technology or dinosaur bones while digging in my backyard and the museum wanting to take all of it without my paying me or something. I don't know. It's just nice to know summer is in a month where Svetlana will be chasing me everywhere like she already does. Later, at school, in English I think, I forget, we were doing some boring quiz and I find out for the first time in a while we are having a big event. I get excited. I get cheery. It is the science fair that happens every three months.

## **Credits**

Ok, now that the story is over we need a generic credit dance song, so all right everyone. Let's dance, but Bubu wait, it's a book so we can't have music so . . . we can just have regular credits. Roll the credits writer!

**Sasha Washington by Luke**

**Svetlana Oreagon by Luke**

**Olivia Washington by Luke**

**Jebediah Washington by Luke**

**MrMooonnnnn...** wait. If all the characters are made by Luke then what is the point of the credits? And we still need a moral to the story uhh I guess the moral of the story is to not trust famous people or something uhhhhhhh

you know what I quit don't ask me to come back. I'm not even getting paid to do this.

**The End**